

Middletown Transcript.

VOL. X.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1877.

NO. 33.

Hardware, Stoves, Tin, &c.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

STOVES, TINWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

AT THE

MIDDLETOWN STOVE HOUSE

Middletown, Delaware.

Hardware Department.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trunks, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Bevels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Springs, Shafts, Long and Short Arms, Clips, Spokes, Ramealed Cloth, Gum Canvases, &c.

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Paints, Oils, Turpen-
tine, Glass and
Putty,
CHEAPEST AND BEST.

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FARMER'S FRIENDS, Hockendens, Wiley, Converse and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Scales, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

Stoves and Tin Ware.

HAVING SUCCEEDED TO THE BUSI-
ness of J. B. ROBERTS, Esq., at his old stand

ON MAIN STREET,

we respectfully solicit a continuance of his patronage. We will have constantly on hand

STOVES AND HEATERS

of all descriptions. Also

Slate Mantels,

and a large assortment of

TIN WARE

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING Articles.

Roofing & Spouting

Promptly and neatly done.

REPAIRS

for all kinds of

STOVES

Tin Ware of every description made to order and repairing of all kinds promptly at-
tended to.

LINDLEY & KEMP.

March 17, 1877.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Middletown Transcript.

THE OLD TRAMP'S STORY.

BY LILLIE BELL.

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their honest joys and dusty obscurity;
Nor grandeur bear with a disdainful smile
The short and simple annals of the poor.

Jack's a wonderful fellow,
I tell you what he's first-rate!
Just as much sense as a parson.
See how he scratches his pate!
Wants a good drink when he does that,
He'll have him long night's play,
Play as a tune on your fiddle,
In the scale of letter G.

All right! a waltz if you want to,
Now mind you must do it well;
Lookout how you dance on that goods box,
It might turn out a bad sell—
You'd fall on the floor—now steady,
Step up off a jig or two—
Lay down your fiddle and bow,
You mean to say you are through?

Two nodes of the head—that means "yes sir!"
What! again scratching your pate?
Strangers, you'll have to excuse him,
It's getting rather late—
We've traveled all day since sunrise,
This skittish monkey and I,
With only water and 'twelve times,
Some bread that was hard and dry.

Meat, did you say? Yes, I've bought it,
But that wasn't it a rule, say,
And hadn't these wildish ways,
I long for a good bed, stranger,
I'd give all I own for a good bed,
These nights are so long and dreary—
Hold out your cap, take the fee.

Drop it right down in my pocket—
By George! See the rascal grin,
That means we're to have a supper,
And lodge all night at the inn.
No, Jack, takes more than that, sir,
We'll have calisthenics now,
And try to please the old boys. What!
Begin "thrust make" a bow?

About face—march! you young hooch—
You're doing that drill first-rate—
Did you say, do I mind my troubles?
Well, somehow I think it's all fate,
And it was never to be—
We'll all have a change "I'll come,
Perhaps mine "I'll be for the better—
Yes, I guess, I will take some.

This is a great plenty, stranger,
I always make it a rule, say,
Not to drink more 'an 'two glasses,
'Less it's uncommonly cool;
And then I take it for comfort,
To have these old boys of mine—
Give me a stronger heart to go on,
And look for a better time.

You see, I want 't always this way,
Begging 'round for my bread,
They called me a "reg" 'gout, sir,
Said I was well learned and read.
A girl was the cause of my troubles,
She promised to love me, you see!
Perhaps you think I am foolish,
But I want a change for me.

I went to Florida's diggings—
Two years I threw out gold;
Came back with just as much money
As a lord would wish to hold.
I sailed into New York harbor,
Thinking about her all day,
The first thing I heard, when landed,
She'd married and gone away.

My parents were dead and gone, sir,
And only brother and I,
Were left behind to mourn for them,
Or visit the mound where they lie.
Brother was always the wildest,
Coolly shot down the old boys of mine—
By the man that married my love, sir,
Do you doubt I was crazed that night?

'Twas then I began this roving—
No Jack was not with me,
I'd chinks by hundreds of thousands,
They went as a bird would fly.
I sailed board a ship bound for somewhere—
I cared not—China here or sight,
Like "Tom Twist" I played the "celestial,"
Till tired of that life I might.

I bought my Jack and came home,
Taught him tricks to pass 'way time,
I still had plenty of money,
And drew out many a dime.
To begging children and old men,
Or men with monies, like me,
Earning their bread: I did not think
Like them, would my future be.

'Twas here I was raised from childhood,
Old scots have passed away;
Time's scythe is a mighty thing, sir,
And we must all have our day.
New faces? Yes, all are strangers—
Our homestead stands on a hill;
Yes, just off there in the gloaming,
Beyond the old town down mill.

You ask whence have they all vanished?
Just look sir, where yonder spire
Rises in the gloomy distance;
There, all the old boys of mine,
How oft have I passed its portals,
With comrades and maidens fair;
The girls casting back shy glances,
With such an innocent air.

It seems I am young again, sir,
When I think of days gone by;
Of the bee at Deacon Braynard's,
When little Kitty and I,
Stole away from the mill—the moonlight
Shone brightly on the crisp snow,
How pretty she looked that night, sir,
With her round cheeks all aglow.

She was the first that was taken—
A link from our set, you see.
So it went on year after year,
Till the last link left in me.
I'm not long for this world, stranger,
Three score and ten are lived out;
I wonder, when this point's gone,
Will the angels sing or shout?

You ask how long I've been roving?
Well, sometimes it really seems
As if I've always lived this life,
The other, only in dreams.
For thirty odd years, I reckon,
I've wandered on like a brook,
All seasons; 'mid storm and sunshine,
Still finding no shell's ring nook.

With many an up and down, sir,
I've tried to keep straight ahead,
When my heart's been sick, and my brain
'numbed,
But ne'er a word have I said.
So oft have I heard it quoted,
If you'd in some one confide,
Your troubles would seem much lighter,
You'd drift smoother down the tide.

My name's not one you'd remember—
Spring Lynn—I'm known here as Jim;
You have heard my tale, now, stranger,
And the night is getting dim,
Guess I had better be tramping;
Come, Jack, lay up on my back,
We must sleep to-night in some out-ehed,
Or stow away in a sack.

M. B. Howard, of Nye county, had not enough hardihood to be a politician. He was a candidate for State Senator, and was defeated by a close vote. That reverse, following many others, depressed his spirits, and he was found dead, with the following written on a paper and pinned to his breast: "I have had an up-hill life for years. I am tired of living. I have taken one of the most powerful of narcotics, one which science is powerless to counteract. Bury me as you find me, without singing, without a prayer. I am not a Christian. Good bye to the world."

English Gentlemen of 1737.

The Baron de Pollnitz thus describes the manner of life of an English fine gentleman in the first half of the last century, whom he describes to be a medium between the two extremes of a scholar and a "Debochee." He rises late, puts on a frock—a close-bodied coat, without pockets or plaits, and with straight sleeves—and, leaving his sword at home, takes his cane and walks usually to the park, "the exchange for men of Quality." There he makes certain engagements for the day, and, after returning home to dress, saunters to some coffee or chocolate house; "for," writes the Baron, "it is a sort of rule with the English to go once a day at least to houses of this sort, where they talk of business and news, read the papers and often look at one another without opening their lips, and 'tis very well they are so mute, for if they were as talkative as the people of many other nations, the coffee houses would be intolerable, and there would be no hearing what one man said when there are so many. A chocolate house visited by the Baron de Pollnitz every morning to pass the time was invariably crowded. To secure admission, nothing more was needed than the dress of a gentleman. Here duke and other peers mingled with the rest; at one o'clock there being a general departure to attend Court, the king's levee and the queen's apartment. At 3 o'clock the fine gentlemen dine, and at an expensive rate; parties at taverns being very much in fashion. "At private houses the ladies retire as soon as dinner is over, and the men remain at table, upon which, the cloth being taken off, the footman places a bottle of wine, if all the guests don't drink the same sort with glasses well rinsed, and then they withdraw, and only one waits at the bouffet. The bottle now goes round, every one fills his glass as he pleases, and drinks as much or as little as he will, but they always drink too much because they sit too long at it." Upon at last quitting the table the company go out again for the air, either in coaches to the Ring in Hyde Park or on foot to St. James'. Opera and plays are next visited, and afterwards balls and assemblies. At midnight supper is served. "The companies formed at taverns are the merriest," writes the Baron. "At daylight jolly carousers retire home. Judge, after what I have now said, whether a young gentleman has not as much to amuse him in London as at Paris and Rome. Believe me, that they who say that this city is too melancholy for them only say so to give themselves an air."—*All the Year Round.*

Napoleon's Manners.

Macaulay, in comparing Napoleon to Caesar, very rightly says Caesar was greatly his superior on one point, he was a perfect gentleman. Talleyrand wittily expressed nearly the same thing when he said, "What a pity that such a great man should have been so badly brought up." If we may judge, not from the reports of his enemies, but from the disclosures of his most faithful and devoted servants, Napoleon treated those who were admitted into his intimacy with a familiarity that no man who had any self respect would have tolerated for a minute. Meneval, his former secretary, represents him as pulling the ears of his interlocutors, sometimes hard enough to make the blood flow, giving them a slap on the cheek, at times even sitting on their knees. These acts of graciousness were marks of special kindness with him, and men of the highest rank were proud of such tokens of favor. Such habits were calculated to produce stiffness in his manners with strangers. He was too familiar when he wished to please, and too stiffly declamatory when he wished to command respect. As to his body, the fatigues of war had strengthened his iron constitution, and given him a stoutness bordering on embonpoint. Napoleon acknowledged that he never was better than during the Russian campaign, in which he often rode thirty leagues a day over the snow. The agitations of war may be said to have become needful to his temperament, a necessity for his health, and in some sort the indispensable element of that immense activity which was the predominant characteristic of his nature. He literally lived on what would have killed others. War gave him both sleep and appetite. A great deal of the Corsican yet remained in him.—*Landrey's Life of Napoleon.*

A druggist of Philadelphia having amassed a fortune, determined recently to erect in one of the suburbs a mansion which should contain every possible comfort, and to which he would retire to enjoy his honest means during the remainder of his days. He had somehow heard that over the entrance to a retreat erected with similar intentions were the words "otium cum dignitate." He knew the English of this expressive phrase, but, as the sequel shows, was not so sure of the Latin, for over his door was painted, in brave array, "otium cum digitale."

A Dread Revenge.

Many long years ago, the chief of the district, Maclean of Lochbui, in the Island of Mull, had a grand hunting excursion.

To grace the festivity, his lady attended, with his only child, an infant, then in the nurse's arm.

The deer, driven by the hounds, and hemmed in by surrounding rocks, flew to a narrow pass, the only outlet they could find.

Here the chief had placed one of his men to guard the deer from passing; but the animals rushed with such impetuosity that the poor forester could not withstand them.

In the rage of the moment, Maclean threatened the man with instant death, but his punishment was commuted to a whipping or scourging in the face of the clan, which in those times was considered a degrading punishment, fit only for the lowest of menials and the worst of crimes.

The clansman burned with anger and fresh revenge.

He rushed forward, plucked the tender infant, the heir of Lochbui, from the hands of the nurse, and bounding to the rocks, in a moment he stood upon an inaccessible cliff, projecting over the water.

The screams of the agonized mother and chief at the awful jeopardy in which their child was placed, may easily be conceived.

Maclean implored the man to give back his son, and expressed his deep contrition for the degradation he had in a moment of excitement inflicted on his clansman.

The other replied that the only condition on which he would consent to the restitution was that Maclean himself should bare his back to the cord, and be publicly scourged as he had been.

In despair, the chief consented, saying he would submit to anything if his child were but restored.

To the grief and astonishment of the clan, Maclean bore this insult, and when it was completed, begged that the clansman might return from his perilous situation with the young chief.

The man regarded him with a smile of demonic revenge, and lifting high the child in the air, plunged with him in the abyss beneath.

The sea closed over them, and neither, it is said, ever emerged from the tempestuous whirlpools and basaltic caverns that yawned around them, and still threaten the inexperienced navigator on the shores of Mull.

Never Forget Anything.

A successful business man told me there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterwards of great use to him, namely, "never to lose anything, and never to forget anything."

An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?"

The answer was with the utmost emphasis, "you must not lose it!" "I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there and made it stay. He used to say, "When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think of it again.' I once had an intelligent young man in my employment, who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting an important task to say, 'I forgot it.' I told him that would not answer. If he was sufficiently interested, he would be careful to remember. It was not because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget anything. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy and careless habit of the mind, which he cured."—*X. Y. Z. in Country Gentleman.*

They sat in the parlor, and he squeezed her hand. "Oh, would that this hand were mine!" he sighed. "Why?" she sighed. "Because if it were mine, I could knock bullocks down with it better'n with a sledge hammer." The last seen of that young man he was trying to climb on the top of the house by aid of the water-spout.

Sir Walter Scott and the Doctor.—Sir Walter Scott was once in a small English town, where his servant fell sick, and he was under the necessity of sending for a doctor. There were two in the town, one who had been long established, and one a new comer.

The latter gentleman was fortunately found at home, and lost no time in obeying Sir Walter's summons, who, looking up when he entered, saw before him a grave, sagacious-looking man, attired in black, with a shovel hat, in whom, to his utter astonishment, he recognized a Scottish blacksmith, who had formerly practiced with considerable success as a veterinary operator in the neighborhood of Ashestiel.

"How in the world?" exclaimed Sir Walter, "came you here? Can it be possible that this is John Lundie?"

"In truth it is, your honor—just that, exactly."

"Well, let us hear. You were a horse doctor before; now it seems you are a man doctor. How do you get on?"

"On? Just extraordinary well; for your honor man can't see my practice is very sure and orthodox! I depend entirely upon two simples."

"And what may their names be?"

"Perhaps it's a secret?"

"I'll tell your honor" (in a low tone) "my two simples are just laudamy and calamy."

"Simples, with a vengeance!" replied Sir Walter. "But, John, do you never happen to kill any of your patients?"

"Kill? Oh, ay. May be so. Whiles they dee and whiles no; but it's the will o' Providence. Onyhoor, your honor, it will be very long before it makes up for Flodden."

THOUGHTS FOR SATURDAY NIGHT.

—Fortune is the rod of the weak and the staff of the brave.

Death is a friend of ours, and he that is not ready to entertain him is not at home.

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it.

Friendship is the medicine for all misfortunes; but ingratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness.

Laughter is, indeed, akin to weeping, and true humor is as closely allied to pity as it is abhorrent to derision.

As the touchstone which tries gold, but is not itself tried by the gold; so he that has the standard of judgment.

In the affairs of life activity is to be preferred to dignity, and practical energy and dispatch to the premeditated composure and reserve.

Many judge rashly only for the pleasure they take to discourse, and make conjectures of other men's manners by way of exercising their wits.

To doubt is an injury; to suspect a friend is a breach of friendship; jealousy is a seed sown but in vicious minds; prone to distrust, because apt to deceive.

Judges ought to be more learned than witty, more reverent than plausible, and more advised than confident. Above all things integrity is their portion and proper virtue.

"There is nothing," said Plato, "so delightful as the hearing or speaking of truth." For this reason, there is no conversation so agreeable as that of a man of integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and speaks without any intention to deceive.

THE LARGEST MUSIC BOX IN THE WORLD.—An eminent Swiss mechanic has just finished, for the khedive of Egypt, certainly the largest and finest, and probably the handsomest musical box ever made. Its beautiful ebony case is buffet-shaped, as large as a full-sized signboard, and inlaid with zinc and brasswork, and ornamented with bronze chasings and plates. The interior of this remarkable box is a perfect marvel of mechanical ingenuity; it includes all the latest improvements for selecting tones, a patent moderator, etc., and is furnished with flute, flutabasso, drum bells and castanets. The repertoire consists of one hundred and thirty-two tunes supplied by eleven cylinders—which can be changed at pleasure—each of them six inches in diameter and twenty-six inches long. Notwithstanding its brogdnian dimensions, this instrument like others of its kind, performs automatically, when the khedive desires to treat himself to a concert he needs only to touch a spring, and if his highness should grow weary of the monotony of one hundred and thirty-two tunes he has but to communicate with the maker, who can speedily supply him with the materials for a few additional hundreds. To complete our description, we ought to mention that the box is the result of eighteen months' assiduous labor, and that the price to be paid for it is about \$4,000.

The New Bedford (Mass.) Standard says the stock of sperm oil in that city is 5773 barrels in excess of that of last year, at this date, but that the stock of whale oil is 6815 barrels less, and that of whalebone 7000 lbs. less than in 1876.

A Little Every Day.

The longest life is made up of simple days—few or many; but the days grow into years, and give the measure of our lives at the last.

The life is at the last what the days have been. Let the children, therefore, look after the days—one day at a time—and put into each one something that will last—something worth doing, something worth remembering, something worth imitating by those who follow us.

1. Every day a little knowledge.—One fact in a day. How small a thing is one fact! Only one! Ten years pass by. Three thousand, six hundred and fifty facts are not a small thing.

2. Every day a little self-denial.—The thing that is difficult to do to-day will be an easy thing to do three hundred and sixty-five days hence, if each day it shall have been repeated. What power of self-mastery shall he enjoy who, looking to God for His grace, seeks every day to practice the grace he prays for!

3. Every day a little hopefulness.—We live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense true living. It is not in the great deeds of philanthropy that the only blessing is found.

"Little deeds of kindness."

repeated every day, we find true happiness. At home, at school, in the street, in the neighbor's house, on the play-ground—we shall find opportunity every day for usefulness.

4. Every day a little look into the Bible.—One chapter a day. What a treasure of Bible knowledge one may acquire in ten years. Every day a verse committed to memory. What a volume in the mind, at the end of twenty-five years.

THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.

Kalgan commands one of the passes through the great wall of China. It is there built of large stone, cemented together with mortar. It tapers toward the top, being twenty-one feet high and twenty-eight feet wide at the foundation. At the most important points, less than a mile apart, square towers are erected, built of bricks. It winds over the crest of the mountains, crossing the valleys at right angles, blocking them with fortifications. The Chinese estimate its length to be about three thousand three hundred miles, but in parts more remote from Peking the wall is of inferior construction.

There is nothing but a dilapidated mud rampart, as Colonel Prejevalsky saw it on the borders of Alashan and Kansu. It is said to have been built upward of two centuries before Christ, to protect the empire against the inroads of the neighboring nomads; but the periodical interruptions of the barbarians were never checked by this artificial barrier.

MORAL CHARACTER.—There is nothing which adds so much to the beauty and power of man as a good moral character. It is his wealth—his influence—his life. It dignifies him in every station, exalts him in every condition, and glorifies him at every period of life. Such a character is more to be desired than everything else on earth. It makes a man free and independent. No servile tool—croaking sycophant—no treacherous honor-seeking ever bore such a character. The pure joys of truth and righteousness never spring in such a person. If young men but knew how much a good character would dignify and exalt them, how glorious it would make their prospects, even in this life; never should we find them yielding to the grovelling and base-born purposes of human nature.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away on the nightfall of age, and the shadow of the path becomes deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our earlier years. If we have had a home to shelter and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends have been gathered around our fireside, the rough places of wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, and many dark spots we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy indeed are those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their feeling, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of their lives.

Richter says nothing is more annoying than a nest in which there sit none but sisters; the nest must be shaken up into a mixed and motley gradation—that is to say, of brothers and sisters packed in layers, so that an honest pastor fido can come and ask after the brother, when he is only on the lookout for the sister; and so too must the girl who loves a brother, absolutely and by a stronger necessity, have a sister whose friend she is, and who may be book and handle to the brother.

A BRAVE CAPTAIN.—A good story

of Prince Paskievitch: During the war of Warsaw he had ordered a certain Polish battery to be silenced by his own artillery, and became perfectly wild with rage on observing that the artillery fire produced no appreciable effect. Galloping to the battery he asked: "What idiot is in charge here?"

"I, sir," answered the officer. "Then down you go to the ranks this hour," said Paskievitch, "you don't begin to know your trade; your shells do not explode." "I know they don't," answered the captain; "for the best of all reasons that they can't explode."

"That's a lie," said the prince. "Is it? See for yourself, then," replied the officer, coolly picking up a shell from the pile and lighting the fuse, and holding it up between himself and the marshal. The marshal tranquilly crossed his arms and watched till the fuse sputtered and went out. "There, sir," said the artilleryman, triumphantly, as he threw the shell on the ground. "You were right, after all," growled the marshal, and rode away to another point of the line, but at night the captain received at his tent the cross of St. Vladimir for bravery in the field.

We should not be too hasty in bestowing either our praise or our censure on mankind, since we shall often find such a mixture of good and evil in the same character that it may require a very accurate judgment and a very elaborate inquiry to determine on which side the balance turns.

No trait of character is more valuable than the possession of a good temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like flowers springing up in our pathway reviving and cheering us. Kind looks and words are the outward demonstrations; patience and forbearance are the sentiments within.

General notions about sin and salvation can do you no good in the way of the blessed life. As in a journey, you must see milestone after milestone fall into your rear, otherwise you remain stationary; so, in the grand march of a noble life, one paltriness after another must disappear or you have lost your chance.

To look upon the soul as going on from strength to strength, to consider that she is to shine for ever with new accessions of glory, and brighten to all eternity; that she will be still adding virtue to virtue, and knowledge to knowledge, carries in it something wonderfully agreeable to that ambition which is natural to the mind of man.

Not long before the death of Frederick the Great several of his ministers came to him as usual. "I have not closed my eyes all night," said the king, "and in the morning, when I feel disposed to sleep, I am obliged to attend to business." "Your Majesty," replied the king, "might surely have indulged yourself!" "What?" rejoined the king, looking steadfastly at him, "do you suppose I am paid by the state to do nothing?"

Charity is the greatest of virtues. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth." This would seem paradoxical, and yet it is found in the Book of books. "God loveth a cheerful giver." "It is more blessed to give than to receive." This, too, is the teaching of the holy writ. "Whosoever measure you mete, it shall be meted to you again." Think of it, O man, and be generous to your fellow.

Gold is a wonderful clearer of the understanding; it dissipates every doubt and scruple in an instant; accommodates itself to the meanest capacities; silences the loud and clamorous and brings the most obstinate and inflexible.

Both our mental and moral acquisitions increase by their communication to others; which gives an illustration of two truths—first, that we are framed to carry out the law of love; and second, that the possessions which multiply in the imparting are naturally the most valuable.

The Chinese have a custom well worthy of imitation. They endeavor to make each year of life bear its own burdens and complete its own work. As the old year goes out and the new one comes in, every man makes special effort to pay his debts, that he may once more begin square with the world.

Of satires I think as Epictetus did: "If evil be said of thee, and it be true, correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it." By dint of time and experience, I have learned to be a good post-horse; go through my appointed daily stage, and I care not for the curs who bark at me along the road.

The Chinese have gone into the hair business, and last year exported 133,000 pounds from Swatow alone—a seven-fold increase in two years. It is gathered in barbers' shops.

Varieties.

Auburn, N. Y., is to have steam street cars.

Very few lazy men ever climb the ladder of fame.

"Lyne fur sail" is the inscription on a sign in Burlington, Vermont.

Sixty deaths from violence were reported in London during the week ending July 14.

The crop of wheat raised in Indiana this year, is almost equal to any two years since 1856.

The journeymen coopers in San Francisco are about to form a "Coopers' Union."

The Middletown Transcript

Published Saturday by
Edward Reynolds.
TERMS: \$1.00 a year, payable in advance.
No paper discontinued until ordered, except
at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:
Transient advertisements of less than one
week in space will be inserted at the rate of
ten cents a line for first insertion, and five
cents per line for each additional insertion.
Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch.	\$ 75	\$ 1.50	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
2 "	1.25	2.50	4.50	7.50	12.00
3 "	1.75	3.50	6.00	10.00	16.00
4 "	2.25	4.50	8.00	12.00	20.00
5 "	2.75	5.50	9.50	14.00	23.00
6 "	3.25	6.50	11.00	16.00	26.00
7 "	3.75	7.50	12.50	18.00	29.00
8 "	4.25	8.50	14.00	20.00	32.00
9 "	4.75	9.50	15.50	22.00	35.00
10 "	5.25	10.50	17.00	24.00	38.00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents
a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged
at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight
words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.
Terms: Cash in advance, invariably.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 11, 1877.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

Full moon next Thursday.
Sun rises at 5:17, sets at 6:43. Day's length
13 hours and 26 minutes.

Harry Carpenter, of Philadelphia, lost a fine
horse while driving on the road from Rehoboth
last week.

The cannelling establishment at Five points
near Camden commenced operations last week
with one hundred men.

The Junction & Breakwater Railroad has re-
ceived twenty new, well ventilated peach cars
and two new stock cars.

The weevil smother on Thursday night laid
the dust for a little while, anyhow, if it didn't
do any other good.

The Democratic nomination election for can-
didates for city officers will take place in Wil-
mington this afternoon.

Mr. C. O. Sellers commenced work in his
expanding house in this town last week, with
a full complement of hands.

The potato bugs are taking their departure
from the vicinity of Seaford, and the roads,
fences and bushes are covered with them.

Large shipments of soft-shell crabs are being
made to New York from Lewes, and are said
to be best peaches, in paying, all hollow.

There will be a total eclipse of the moon on
Thursday evening, partially visible here in the
evening. It will be ended by 8 o'clock.

What with peach shipments, circus, tramp
fights, fire, &c., Middletown has been a lively
place this week, but that is nothing unusual.

Thomas H. Gould has been granted letters
of administration, Register Biggs on the estate
of Thomas Glasco, late of Red Lion hundred,
deceased.

A double-decked, three-masted schooner, the
Cuban Trade, has been launched from the yard
of Black & Co., at Milton.

The Milford News says the corn is now be-
yond the reach of drouth, and the prospect is
the largest crop ever housed on the peninsula
will be gathered this autumn.

Mr. George M. D. Hart, of Townsend, has
taken out letters of administration upon the
estate of David Deputy, late of Appoquinimink
hundred, deceased.

The "Morning" Herald reaches here in the
evening, which makes it particularly valuable,
as we can then read all the Wilmington dailies
at the same time.

Two tramps had a fight, at Dover, one night
last week and the report came up here that a
terrible riot was in progress at the capital.—
We didn't bite, however.

Ladies look out! The Colorado beetle, or
abominable potato bug, has commenced to at-
tack flower beds now that the potatoes and egg
plants are out of their way.

A severe hail storm passed over the lower
part of Kent county on Monday. A fine pear
orchard, belonging to Mr. Edward Anderson, was
badly damaged.

James Brown, the negro who was shot and
so nearly killed, by another negro, at the Cap-
itol hotel in Dover on the 4th of July, is said
to be rapidly recovering.

S. W. Hall & Co., of Frederica, are making
arrangements to put up over 1,000,000 cans of
tomatoes. They have contracted for the tomato
off of 300 acres.

The Seaford Citizen has been sold to Wil-
liams & Clark, and will be, hereafter, published
by them. It has been suspended for some
time, as Pennington couldn't make it go.

Some tobacco-hungry chap crawled into the
store of John Crumblin, in Wilmington, over the
transom, last Friday night and stole some
seeds and tobacco. That's all he took.

Some light-thighed rascal got into the
kitchen part of Mr. J. A. Reynolds' house last
Saturday night and stole some clothes belong-
ing to Frank Pierce, Mr. R.'s colored man.

A horse and carriage, belonging to John
Swann of Red Lion hundred, were stolen from
in front of a house in Red Lion village last
Sunday evening. He has since recovered them.

Agents of the Baltimore & Ohio, Reading
and Pennsylvania Railroads are on the line of
the Delaware road soliciting shipments over their
respective routes to the cities of the West.

The Herald now gets the bulk of the Sheriff's
advertising. In this because it is the best
circulation, or does the "cholar" of more un-
fortunate fall on it than on the other dailies.

The Sentinel advises the farmers that they
cannot be too careful of their out-buildings
during the prevalence of the tramp nuisance.
This is good advice and should be carefully
heeded.

The Great Pacific Circus didn't have much
of an audience here on Wednesday. The peo-
ple have become tired of circus humbugs and
don't care to spend their money on them very
freely.

The Smyrna Times says that the yield of
peaches along the line of the Maryland & De-
laware Railroad, from Clayton to Easton, a dis-
tance of forty-four miles, is the best on the
peninsula.

The congregation of West Presbyterian
Church of Wilmington will make an excursion to
Cape May and Sea Grove next Thursday.
The tickets for the excursion are \$1.50. Cheap
enough.

An insane boy, some 15 years old, named
Robert Mote, wandered away from home near
Middletown, one day last week, and was found
in Wilmington and taken to the Insane Depart-
ment of the County Almshouse.

Two tramps went to the house of Mr. Mc-
Intosh, near Frederica, on Friday last week,
during Mr. McIntosh's absence, knocked down
his son and tied him, and then robbed the
house of what money and other valuables they
could find, and decamped with the plunder.

A step more in the direction of common
sense has been made by the fashionable custom
The following item is floating around: "Gen-
tlemen! it is no longer the correct thing, in
tip-top society, to take off your hat to ladies in
the street. A simple bow now suffices in Paris,
Berlin and New York."—Ez.

Mr. E. Church.

Rev. J. V. Smith will preach to-morrow
morning and evening. Sunday school at 2
o'clock. All are invited.

Of the "Bridge" Home.

The City of Bridgeton which has been run-
ning as a resort to the Aerial has been recently
sold, to go to Savannah, Ga. She made her
last trip this week. Her departure and the ac-
cident to the Aerial about winds up that line
for the present.

Personal.
Mr. E. B. Rice went to Cleveland, Ohio, in
company with several members of the Uni-
formed Corps of K. P. of the first of the week, as
a representative from Damon Lodge, of this
town, to the Grand Lodge, in session in that
city. Prof. S. J. Wiley went from Wilming-
ton.

The Ocean City Excursion.
The Delaware Railroad excursion to Ocean
City have been discontinued for the present, at
the request, Mr. Mills says, of peach growers,
because their hands would quit work to go on
the excursion, making it a losing game to the
grows. After peach season is over the ex-
cursion trains will be run again, as they have
been well patronized.

The Great Pacific Circus.
The "Great Pacific Circus" which exhibited
in Middletown on Wednesday, went from there
to Townsend, where it exhibited the next
day. This was something new for Townsend,
for according to one of the oldest inhabitants
who has lived there since he was a boy,
there never was a circus in Townsend before.
It had a larger audience there than it had in
Middletown.

Insane from Starvation.
A man named Harrison, a travelling sales-
man for a large tea house in Philadelphia, was
picked up in Wilmington last week in a semi-
senseless condition, superinduced by starvation.
Harrison sold teas on commission and as busi-
ness had grown very dull, he could not make
enough to support himself and family, and was
actually starving. His wife came down for
him, and appeared to be in the same state of
want.

Temperance Meeting.
A Temperance meeting will be held at the
hall at the usual hour Sunday p. m. The at-
tendance of all that have signed the pledge
would greatly encourage those who are inter-
ested in the success of the meetings and have
its influence upon the community generally.—
"Let us not weary in well doing." Much
credit is due some of the signers of the pledge,
for their efforts to rescue their neighbors from
the terrible effects of intemperance.

Fire Carriages in Middletown.
Messrs. J. M. Cox & Bro., have now in their
ware-rooms for sale, some of the finest carriages
ever built in the State of Delaware. They are
not put up merely for show, but are made
of the very best material, and for durability
and ease of running cannot be surpassed any-
where. To see and see elegant work, give
the Messrs. Cox a call, and you will see carriages
that will do your eyes good.

Accident to the "Ariel."
The steamer Ariel, on the route between
Baltimore, Md., and Philadelphia, met with a
serious accident last Tuesday morning. She
was carrying a lot of passengers across the
river to Camden, to take the cars for Cape
May, when her walking beam gave way and
fell through to the lower deck, mashing in the
piano and doing considerable damage to the
machinery in the engine room; but fortunately
no one was hurt. The boat will have to lay
off for several weeks, but we learn that another
is to be put on the route while her repairs are
going on.

Fire in the Neck.
The dwelling and smokehouse on D. J.
Cummins' "Ball farm," in the Neck, between
Smyrna and Bombay Hook, was totally con-
sumed by fire last Sunday afternoon, together
with about one-half of the household effects of
J. H. Anderson, the tenant. It was rather
for the old structure, and the insurance, \$450 in
the Kent Mutual, nearly covered the loss. It is
supposed the fire originated from a defective
flue. Mr. Anderson fell from a ladder and was
badly stunned, in trying to throw a bucket of
water on the roof. But for this he thinks he
could have suppressed the flames. Mr. Cum-
mins is preparing to erect a new nest dwelling
on the premises at once.—Smyrna Times.

Suicide in Wilmington.
Ellis Saunders, of Wilmington, committed
suicide last Sunday, by taking strychnine.
Deceased was a sensible but for some years
past had been in rather delicate circum-
stances and was supported by the charity of
the Society of Friends of which he was a mem-
ber. Lately, however, they became tired of
keeping him, as they thought he was able to do
something for himself and, consequently, de-
clined to support him any longer. This pros-
pect of having to work for a living had so de-
pressing an effect upon his tender nerves that
he went away and got some strychnine, swal-
lowed it and ended his troubles and himself too.
Coroner Ross held an inquest over his
remains which resulted in a verdict in accordance
with the above statement.

Fatal Accident.
On Saturday morning last, three little boys,
John, Oliver and James, sons of Isaac Vansant,
who resides just over the Maryland line, near
McClintockville, were riding in a cart, when
the horse, which was usually very gentle, took
fright and commenced running and kicking,
when James was sitting on the front part of
the cart, driving, fell out, and one of the wheels
passed over his head, and he was killed. The
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fright and commenced running and kicking,
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fright and commenced running and kicking,
when James was sitting on the front part of
the cart, driving, fell out, and one of the wheels
passed over his head, and he was killed.

Shipping Fruit by Water.
Some of our growers seem determined not
to yield in their demand for cheaper transpor-
tation for fruit. Several gentlemen in this
vicinity who have for years been heavy ship-
pers by rail are now carrying their peaches to
Odessa and shipping them to Philadelphia by
barge, under the convoy of a steam tug,
which runs daily from that place. Some of
these gentlemen have their peaches from right
alongside of the railroad, making a haul of
three or four miles less than a half would
reach the cars. The inducement for this is
the difference of freight. From Odessa to
Philadelphia the freight by boat is six cents
per bushel, while the freight by rail is eight
cents at the wharves, and there is seldom any
cartage to pay on them. By rail the freight is
eight cents and the cartage four—making a
difference between boat and rail of six cents a
bushel.

From the neighborhood of Smyrna and
Clayton many growers are carrying their
peaches to Bothwell's Landing and Bombay
Hook, whence they are carried to Philadel-
phia by the Piermont, at the rate of five cents
per bushel, and no cartage, and from points
farther down the river we understand that
peaches are being shipped across the bay to
Bayside, on the Jersey side, whence they are
carried per N. J. Central railroad to Jersey
City. What the freight is by this
route we are unable to state.

Picnic and Harvest Home.

St. Georges is to have a big time next Fri-
day. The Library Association are going to
hold a picnic and harvest home, on that day,
in Mr. John P. Hudson's woods, a mile and a
half from town, for the benefit of their library.
They expect Messrs. John W. Forney, of the
Philadelphia Press; Gen. Adam E. King and
James L. Vallandigham, to deliver addresses
"appropriate to the occasion," they have en-
gaged Ellinger's (or Riddle's), as many peo-
ple call it) Wilmington cornet and string
band, built a big platform for dancing and ex-
pect, and intend, if nothing breaks, to have
just the best and biggest time. The grove
like to go boating or fishing will have a chance
to do so. The whole affair promises to be of
much pleasure and, as the object is a highly
commendable one, it is hoped that it will re-
ceive a liberal patronage.

A Tramp Outrage.
Mr. Frank Wallace, butcher from Warwick,
Md., was the victim of a tramp outrage last
Sunday. He was crossing Mr. Lockwood's
orchard—looking for a team to go to camp
meeting—when he met a couple of tramps.
One of them asked him for a chew of tobacco,
and in getting it he jingled a little silver cash
he had in his pocket. This aroused the evil
spirit of the tramps and they went for Mr.
Wallace for that silver. He defended himself
as best he could, and one of the villains cut
him in several places in the arm with a large
knife, or dirk. Mr. Wallace was pretty badly
hurt and was laid up for several days with
the wounds. Two fellows were arrested on Mon-
day but Mr. W. failed to recognize them as his
assailants.

The Peach Trade.
Peaches have been going into market in
great quantities this week, averaging about
150 car loads a day, distributed among the
different cities. The varieties have been
mostly Yorks, Troths and Mountain Rose;
also Crawford and Reves. The two former
varieties have been exceedingly small and
brought very low prices—running from 40
cents for prices to 65 cents for extras (New
York market); the others have done better—
bringing from 60 cents to \$1, and in the early
part of the week, \$1.25. The total number
shipped so far have been about 1,670 cars,
besides those sent by water; these at 500 to
the car would make \$35,000 baskets. The
Moors, Mixons and Stumps will come in next
week, but better prices may be expected.

There is not much pay in that at 40 cents.
By the time the 15th of August, 4 cents cartage,
4 cents commission and 1 cent return freight
is paid, only 15 cents per basket is left to the
grower.

The Dry Weather.
It has now been several weeks since rain in
any amount has fallen in this section. We
have had a few light showers—merely rain-
falls which just dampened the top of the
ground a little but did not penetrate it more
than an inch or so. The consequence is the
ground is dry to the depth of two or three feet
and every kind of vegetation is drying and
withering. The peaches, for the lack of rain,
have not grown to much more than half of
their usual size; the corn is not filling as it
should, garden vegetables do not grow a par-
ticle, and everything seems at a stand still for
the want of rain. A good continuation, ending
in twenty-four hours duration, would be of
incalculable benefit to the farmers at this time;
for though it might interfere a little with peach
shipments it would more than make up for it
in a hundred fold in other things.

Fun Among the Tramps.
A man who gave his name as Robert Stanley
made complaint to Esq. Naudain on Tuesday
morning that he had been attacked, badly
beaten and robbed by a lot of tramps. The
man's head was badly cut and bruised and he
was bleeding profusely. His story was that he
was approached by two men near the Del-
maria Factory building, a short distance from
the town on the railroad, where, by the way,
the tramps make their headquarters, who, after
asking him to treat, attempted to take a
small sum of money from his vest pocket. He
resisted and was set upon by some half a dozen
of them, knocked down and beaten with clubs
and stones. Whether his story was true or
not the old fellow was severely cut and bruised
and so weak from the loss of blood that he had
not been relieved he would, in all likelihood,
have gone on long, where tramps would trouble
him no more. As it was, several persons
thought "he had fixed him." Two tramps
were arrested and were identified by the in-
jured man as his assailants, and after a pre-
liminary hearing before Esq. Naudain were
committed to New Castle in default of \$100
each, bail. They were taken up that night by
Officer Rothwell and committed to the care of
Sheriff Gibbs.

From the Smyrna Times.
Five new houses are now being built in the
town. The Messrs. have just put some new
furniture in their lodge room, and had a "time"
over Thursday night. Another excursion to
Cape May is to come off about the 20th inst.

It is feared that three sons of postmaster
Haggs may have been in a late fight in the
fight in Montana Territory, as they migrated
thither a few months ago. The Times had a
present of a whole barrel of melons one day
last week. Bro. Joe must be a fanatical.... A
committee of two gentlemen from Indianapolis,
Ind., were in town on Sunday for the purpose
of hearing Rev. Mr. Stubbs preach and, to
offer him the pastorate of an M. E. Church in
their city. Result not known yet.—Smyrna
has had two shows this week—Alf. Burnett
and the Pacific Circus.

Almost a Fire.
Mr. G. W. W. Naudain came very near
having a serious fire at his store on Tuesday
evening. Henry Cook, a colored man in Mr.
N.'s employ, had been sent into the cellar to
draw some "store" oil—an inferior grade of
oil used in vapor stoves—and took with him
a lamp to furnish light. Some oil on the
outside of this lamp accidentally caught fire,
and Henry, after shutting off the oil which he
was drawing, ran up stairs and told the clerks,
leaving the lamp in the cellar. Mr. Will Davis
ran down and threw his coat upon the burning
lamp and tried to stamp the fire out. This
caused the flames to spread out from under the
coat and they set fire to the oil that was in the
measuring cup and to some that was on the
barrels. Seeing this Mr. Naudain attempted to
roll the barrels away from the fire, and in
doing so, burned his hands severely. In the
meantime the alarm of "fire" had been raised
and a crowd gathered around the store, and
this time the flames were burning briskly, and
the whole cellar seemed—from the outside—to
be full of fire, and things looked pretty serious,
and stirred up no little excitement. The Bal-
cock Extinguishers, however, were brought
into requisition and they speedily ended the
fire; for fires don't stand much show where
they are.

Another Alarm.
On Wednesday evening an alarm was
sounded from the Middletown hotel, caused by
a negro servant girl upsetting a lamp and set-
ting fire to her bed. The flames were seen
from the street; and the alarm given and by a
timely use of water the fire was extinguished,
otherwise the result might have been serious.
The bed was badly damaged.

Outrage by Negroes.

On Wednesday evening last complaint was
made to Esq. Naudain by James Smith and
his wife Kate, that an assault and outrage had
been committed by negroes upon them. On
their description, a negro named Sam'l Cham-
bers was arrested and subsequently identified
by the woman as one of her assailants. The
evidence as elicited on a hearing before Justice
Naudain was in effect as follows: On the eve-
ning in question the negro Chambers overtook
the Smiths near Derrickson's Corner, about a
half mile from town, and asked them if they
were looking for work. Being answered in the
affirmative Chambers promised to obtain
places for them on a neighboring farm, and
told them to remain at the corner until he
could put them there, which he was driving,
away and he would come back and take them
to the promised place. About dusk Chambers
returned accompanied by another negro. The
negroes then led the way through a corn field
toward the residence of Governor Cochran.
When about half way across the field the
negroes ordered Smith to go back, which he
refused to do, alleging that the woman was his
wife and he would not leave her with them.—
One of the negroes then knocked him down
with a loaded whip leaving a deep gash in his
head an inch long. They then took the woman
further into the corn and threatening her with
death if she made any outcry, they both, in
turn, brutally outraged her person. On being
released the woman made her way back to her
husband and both returned to town and made
complaint as aforesaid. Chief-Justice Roth-
well being notified at day went in pursuit of
the negroes and captured Chambers at the house
of Mr. Robert Whitlock and brought him to
town, where a hearing was given him and
he was committed to New Castle to await the
action of the Grand Jury. James Smith and
Kate Smith the complainants were also com-
mitted in default of bail as witnesses. Two
other negroes, Jim Riddell and Jim Bayard,
were also arrested but as they denied that they
were of the party that assaulted her they were
released.

The Smiths are tramps and the negroes are
residents of the neighborhood. Chambers has
always hitherto been a pretty good reputation
as a farm hand. The affair created quite a lit-
tle sensation. The trial was held in the porch
of the National hotel in the presence of a large
crowd of listeners.

EASTERN SHORE MATTERS.
P. C. Strickland has been appointed post-
master at Elkton, and will enter on his duties
October 1st.

While John Beauchamps and family, of Car-
oline county, were attending camp meeting,
thieves entered their house and stole \$300.

Miss Marie Medders has received the appoint-
ment for Kent county of a vacant scholarship in
St. Mary's Female Seminary.

Baker's Woods camp meeting will commence
near Chesterdown, Kent county, August 23.

The following sales of land have been effect-
ed in Kent county: John W. Holliday's farm,
81 acres, to W. S. Walker, for \$1,623, and
200 acres of the same tract to M. H. Bash, for
\$6,000. Also the farm of James F. Wilkins,
369 acres, for \$14,000.

A. J. Merrill, editor of the Newtown Record
and Gazette, prints an open letter in the col-
umns of that paper, announcing himself a can-
didate for the Democratic nomination for what
office he does not state, and inviting his op-
ponent, S. K. Dennis, to public discussion.

Elkton Democrat: A new way to deal with
tramps has been developed in Elkton. Last
Monday week, about thirty of them, who were
lounging lazzaroni-like around the depot, were
marched in the Eighth Maryland Regiment, by
Lieutenant J. Emory Wilson, and taken to
Baltimore instanter. The kind of soldiers they
will make is a problem yet to be solved.

THE NARROWS AGAIN.—Another attempt was
made by J. Oline on Monday afternoon to
make the passage through Kent Island Nar-
rows, but it was by no means successful. "She
got through, but had to be pulled through by
a tug boat, as there was not water enough in
the old channel to float her. Until the work
now in progress is completed, no further at-
tempt will be made to run through. What is
required to make the passage way possible is
probably another appropriation.—Com.

A militia company was organized in Centreville,
Queen Anne's county, last week, with
W. C. Spencer as captain and Samuel Gran-
ville, 1st lieutenant. This is a good thing, for
in case of the threatened strike on the Kent &
Queen Anne's Railroad these "soldiers" may
be found very serviceable in protecting the
property of the Railroad Company.

The hotels at Ocean City are still crowded,
and large numbers of applicants are almost
daily turned away for want of accommodation.
A telegraph line was completed to Ocean
City last week.

Business Locals.

We think there is immense advantage in
buying a Carriage of a maker of whose repu-
tation there is no doubt. Support home la-
bor.—J. M. COX & BRO.

Gen'l Furnishing Goods, of the very latest
styles, good, new, and very cheap, at
J. M. HARDCASTLE'S,
Lockwood's Corner.

Cleanliness is very essential to good health,
use Wilmington City Soap and you may live to
go to the next Centennial.

Ladies under wear, of the most approved
patterns, for sale very cheap, by
J. M. HARDCASTLE,
Lockwood's Corner.

Glimes' Sate Paint for new roofs or old
roofs, shingle roofs, or metallic roofs.
The best; try the cheapest.
G. E. HUKILL,
Middletown, Del.

Grain Cradles, Grass Scythes and
LINDLEY & KEMP'S,
at 26 pieces of Carpets, Brussels, Ingrain,
Blenheim, Stage, Imperial, Venetian and
Carpets, all at low prices, \$25, 35, 50, 75, 1.00,
1.25, for sale at
All kinds of Floor Castings, for
We have now on exhibition the finest stock
of Carriages ever offered for sale in this mar-
ket.

S. B. STEPHENS & CO.,
Fresh Prunes, Raisins, Dried Apples and
the thing for ladies, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S,
Slate Mantels from the celebrated Keystone
Works, from \$16 to \$100, at
J. M. COX & BRO.

The Improved Philadelphia Water Closets
and Bath Tubs, Copper, Zinc, Lead or Iron
lined, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.
Roofing and Spouting done by practical
workmen, and satisfaction guaranteed in all
cases, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.
Store repairs of all kinds at
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.
Get your Tin-Ware repaired at the Middle-
town Store House.

New lot of Cook Stoves just received at
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.
Milk Pans, cheap, at
ELIASON & BENSON'S.
Get the Patent Adjustable Stencil Plates for
marking Baskets, &c. Four sizes of letters,
with brushes, and paints for sale, at
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Roofing and Spouting done by practical
workmen, and satisfaction guaranteed in all
cases, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.
Store repairs of all kinds at
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.
Get your Tin-Ware repaired at the Middle-
town Store House.

New lot of Cook Stoves just received at
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.
Milk Pans, cheap, at
ELIASON & BENSON'S.
Get the Patent Adjustable Stencil Plates for
marking Baskets, &c. Four sizes of letters,
with brushes, and paints for sale, at
J. M. COX & BRO.

Large assortment of Water Coolers, cheap,
at
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.
Fresh Prunes, Raisins, Dried Apples and
the thing for ladies, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S,
Slate Mantels from the celebrated Keystone
Works, from \$16 to \$100, at
J. M. COX & BRO.

The Improved Philadelphia Water Closets
and Bath Tubs, Copper, Zinc, Lead or Iron
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The Improved Philadelphia Water Closets
and Bath Tubs, Copper, Zinc, Lead or Iron
lined, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.
Roof

Original Poetry.

PARIS BY MOONLIGHT.
TO A FRIEND, BY W. S. G.

Why hast thou gone so far away
That I cannot hear from thee,
And see thy beautiful form and face,
And hear thy voice in melody?
Migrate once more, and live here;
Do not go dull and sad;
You know not how we sigh and mourn—
Oh! do return and make us glad.
Had you been with us yesterday,
—M—, and R—, and I,
I'm sure you would have laughed outright—
Almost it would have made us cry.
We started to see the fire-works
Out on the Centennial grounds,
But when we reached Market street
The thought came to us with a bound,
If when we went to come home,
Will we get standing room in cars?
Or have to wait as others do,
Till the early morning stars.
No, was the word; 'we'll down Broad street
Go slipping in our gait,
To the great Coliseum, where
Paris by moonlight see.
We went, and we were well repaid,
It was superbly grand;
For there were paintings rich and rare,
Brought from foreign lands.
There lay Paris at our feet—
What spacious buildings grand,
Of monuments and works of art
That was devised by man,
And brought upon this distant shore
To show us at a glance,
What the mind of man can do,
If he have but a chance.
A mock thunder storm was made
To pass by in the scene,
The thunder rolled from the flames,
How vivid was their gleam.
So natural did this part appear,
The sound of falling rain
And whistling wind on a roof,
Or against a window pane.
The storm then ceased, the moon shone bright
Again 'twas Paris by moonlight;
In distance seen were twinkling stars
Over the great Champs de Mars.
The mimic bird in cage was seen,
As though 'twere warbling from a song,
Yet not a real bird it be.
You'd wish to hear it all night long.
We ascended to the piano
Of the Coliseum's dainty height;
How grand the view afforded us,
To see Philadelphia thus by night.
Turn where 'ere you would a field
Of twinkling brightness shone around;
To North, to South, to East, to West—
Yes far beyond the exhibit ground.
'Twas such a night, the street lamps shone
In brightening light from the flames,
And music thus to mansion seemed
To vie with lights from window panes.
Oh! do return, and you and I
Will take an evening's stroll thereto
To study the grand picturesight
And thus learn something of new.
CHICAGO, Phil., Nov. 10, 1876.

Agricultural.

Rating and Harvesting Clover-Seed.
Our best samples of clover-seed generally come from the West, and as showing the plan pursued in raising it in that quarter, we feel the following from the *Rural World*:

"It requires some skill in growing clover-seed in order to understand how long to pasture and when to mow the first crop. There are three kinds of clover grown in this country, the common red or medium, the large and the Fluke; each one is different in its nature, and should be managed properly, if sowed for seed, in order to secure a good crop. Of course, the season has much to do with its filling, yet the crop can be helped if managed as it should be. The large kind, if sowed for seed, can be pastured till the 15th of June, and very close; then, if the land is poor, give it a coat of plaster, so as to give it a good start. The medium, or red clover, if pastured, should be pastured till the 20th or 25th of June; and, if mown, cut the same time, and be sure to get it off by July 1st; you can then look for a good yield of seed; but, if left later, your crop will not pay for tending. If the land is poor give it a coat of plaster, and you will find it very beneficial, and particularly on light soil and if the season be dry. In cutting the seed do not let it stand till dead-ripe, as one-third will rattle off and be wasted. But, when the head is handsomely brown and the stalks not quite dead, there will then scarcely be any waste and the seed just as plump. Many people, in gathering clover-seed waste at least one-fourth in allowing it to stand too long before cutting.

"Cut with a mower or reaper. A mower is preferable, attaching a drag apron of circular form, similar to a reaper apron, extending far enough so that the horses, in cutting the next swath, will not tread the bunch of clover last thrown from the apron. Then drop each bunch opposite the last bunch thrown off that they may be left in rows to facilitate gathering on the wagon while hauling together. Turn it over before the dew is quite off, so as not to rattle off the bolls. When thoroughly dry you can thresh immediately or put it away where it will keep dry, as damp clover is very difficult to hull, and at the same time impossible to get all the bolls from the straw. Never rake clover when cut for seed, as it will rattle off a great deal of seed. If laid in swaths gather together carefully with fork."

THE FARMER'S GRINDSTONE.
There is no tool as essential on the farm as a good grindstone; it is therefore necessary that every farmer should have one and know how to take proper care of it. A grindstone should always be kept under cover, as exposure to the sun's rays hardens the grit and injures the frame. The stone should not stand in water when not in use, as this causes soft places. The water should be allowed to drip from some vessel placed above the stone, and the drip should be stopped when the stone is not in use. All greasy or rusty tools should be cleaned before being sharpened, as grease or rust choke up the grit. The stone should be kept perfectly round.

Climate, temperature, different soils and state of culture, influence the richness of fodder considerably.

Improving Our Seed Wheat.

To show what excellent effects are to be derived from a little pains taking in selecting the finest and earliest heads for future seeding, Dr. Lee, of the Nashville American, gives the following results:

A California farmer has been experimenting in planting wheat in hills and cultivating it as we do cotton and corn. In his last experiment he put only one seed in a hill and had the seeds twenty-two inches apart, so that a pound of wheat planted an acre. On one-half an acre he harvested forty bushels, and on the other half thirty bushels, making seventy bushels from one pound of seed. At sixty pounds to the bushel the return gives 4,200 pounds of the seed from one, or a harvest of 4,200 fold. Nothing is more indefinite than the tillering of this grain and the number of seeds that may be developed in each head. We have seen fifty stems sent up from one germ in Tennessee, and have counted one hundred and sixty seeds grown in one ear of wheat in Western New York. In the town of Wheatland we had over forty varieties of wheat under experiment in 1846. There is a farmer in England who raises about 700 acres of "pedigree wheat" a year. Assuming that one seed may produce fifty culms and ears, and each ear contains one hundred and sixty seeds, the harvest would be the incredible yield of eight thousand fold. We know very little about the possibilities of vital evolution, especially in regard to the cereal grasses. Pedigree plants are more important than pedigree horses, cattle and sheep.

YELLOW IN THE PEACH.—If you dig around a peach with the yellow, you will be first struck with a mushy, roomy smell. Picking out the roots, and examining them with a lens, you will see millions of thread-like fibers, which are the "mycelia" of fungi. These eat the young fibers, and leave only the main roots, through which all the nutriment of the plant has to be gathered; and as an old root is unable to do much more than draw in water, the tree becomes in a measure starved, and the leaves become yellow, just as they would be if growing in poor soil, which, though the plant might have plenty of roots, furnishes nothing for roots to eat. To leave plenty of roots and no food is equivalent to having plenty of food and no roots. The effect on the plant is just the same. Remedies which look to the destruction of this root parasite are employed. Hot water has done it, so has a weak solution of salt; others have found a solution of potash succeed. The exact nature of this fungus, so far as we know has not been investigated to entire satisfaction. Fungi are very polymorphous. This one may enter into the circulation of the plant, and exist in that case as an apparently distinct species, extending through the tissue, and destroying it as it goes. This seems likely from some experiments by Mr. Thomas Taylor, of the Department of Agriculture. At any rate it is generally believed that a bud, or even a knife used in pruning a diseased tree, will communicate the disease to a healthy one.

VALUE OF POULTRY MANURE.—From actual experiment, we found that droppings from four Brahmas, for one night, weighed in one case, exactly one pound; and in another more than three-quarters; an average of nearly four ounces to each bird. By drying, this was reduced to one and a half ounces. Other breeds make less; but allowing one ounce per bird daily, of dry manure, fifty fowls will make in their roosting house alone, about ten cwt. per annum, of the best manure in the world. Hence, fifty good fowls will make more than enough manure for an acre of land, seven cwt. being the usual quantity applied per acre; and poultry manure being even richer than guano in ammonia and fertilizing salts. The other stock will give an actual return in this way, and these figures demand careful attention from the large farmer. The manure, before using, should be mixed with twice its bulk of earth, and then allowed with a few inches of earth, till decomposed throughout, when it makes the very best manure that can be had.

FROST CAKE.—One cup of sugar, two even tablespoonfuls of butter, seven tablespoonfuls of milk, yolk of four eggs, one and two-thirds cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar; bake in layers and put frosting between.

Hay of good grass and clover is just as digestible and rich in nutriment matter as the grass or clover itself, supposing it is gained in good weather and under the most favorable circumstances.

Grass clover is richer food in its youngest state; the later it is mowed or pastured, especially in its ripening state, the poorer it is in nitrogen and the more indigestible.

Hospitality is a good deal of latitude, I suspect. The shade of a palm tree serves an African for a hut, his dwelling is all door and no walls; everybody can come in. To make a acquaintance, one must creep through a long tunnel; his house appears to be all walls and no door. One might very probably trace a regular graduation between these two extremes.

In cities, where the evenings are warm, the people have porches at their doors, and this, of course, a provocative to the interchange of civilities.

Humorous.

Civil Rights Bill.

A splendid looking darkey, oscillating between twenty and twenty-five summers, overtook an old negro on the street the other day, and wedding him in a fence corner, proceeded to acquaint him with all the gorgeous provisions of the Civil Rights bill. Young Africa imparted to old Africa a fund of valuable information thusly:

"Well, Uncle Billy, Sumner's Swirl Rights has passed de Senate ob de United States widout a murmur."

"Is dat so, Josiah?"

"Jes so, Uncle Billy, and say, Uncle Billy, we cullud pussons gwine to see whose pervisions is in de pot. We are gwine to be allowed to ride free on de railroad, smoke in de ladies' car and put our feet on de parousions ob de seat whenever we dam please."

"Is dat so, Josiah?"

"Jes so, Uncle Billy, and say, Uncle Billy, we gwine to be allowed to stop at de hotels and eat at de head ob de table, and hab de biggest slices ob de chickens, and lay around in de parlor and spit on de carpets and make de white trash hustle themselves and wait on us without grumbling, and whenever de boss ob de concern shoves de bill at us we'll hab him sent to Washington and obscured in de plenipotentiary."

"Is dat so, Josiah?"

"Jes so, Uncle Billy, and say, Uncle Billy, we gwine to be allowed to go to de white schools and sit on de flatiron wid de teachers and learn geograpny, trigonometry, ghominy, Latin, Dutch, French, Choctaw, algebray, rheumatics, rule ob free."

"Good God! Is dat so, Josiah?"

"Jes so, Uncle Billy, and say, Uncle Billy, we gwine to be allowed to be buried in de italic coffins, wid looking glasses on de top ob dem, and dey will hab to carry us to de grave-yard and bury us on top ob de white folks, so when de day ob resurrection am arrived and de angel Gabriel comes at- t'ring along, he'll sing out two his trumpet: 'All you cullud gentlemen rise fust.' And say, Uncle Billy, de pervisions ob dat bill—"

"What dat you say 'bout pervisions, Josiah?"

"Well, Uncle Billy, as I was gwine on to state, de pervisions in dat bill—"

"Stop right dare, Josiah. You say dare's pervisions in dat bill."

"Jes so, Uncle Billy. De pervisions in dat bill—"

"Stop right dare, Josiah, ef dare's pervisions in dat bill I want a sack ob flour dis berry minute. Dam de smoking in de ladies' car, and de geograpny and Latin, and de italic coffins, I want de pervisions, Josiah, dey's all dere in de bill wuff a dam cent."

A CLERGYMAN'S JOKE.—A clergyman, a widower, residing in one of our Vermont rural towns, recently created a first class sensation in his household, which consisted of several grown-up daughters. The reverend gentleman was absent from home for a number of days, visiting in an adjoining town. The daughters received a letter from their father which stated he had "married a widow with six sprightly children," and that he might be expected home at a certain time. The effect of that news was a great shock to the happy family. The girls, noted for their meekness and amiable temperaments, seemed another set of beings; there was weeping and wailing and tearing of hair, and all manner of naughty things said. The tidy home was neglected, and when the day of arrival came the house was anything but inviting. At length the Rev. Mr. came, but he was alone. As he greeted his daughters as usual, and as he viewed the neglected parlors, there was a merry twinkle in his eye. The daughters were nervous and evidently anxious. At last the eldest mustered courage and asked:

"Where is mother?"

"In heaven," says the good man.

"But where is the widow with six children whom you wrote you had married?"

"Why, I married her to another man, my dears!"

It is said to have been amusing to see those seven girls set things to rights.

When the German government sowed that Cologne farm ten inches deep in tan-bark, saturated it with kerosene and fired it, the officials naturally supposed the intense heat, the seething sea of flame, would crisp the Colorado beetle, and they were amazed beyond all expression to see the Colorado beetle crawl out of the fire on the second day, climb upon the fence, wipe the beaded perspiration from its brow, and remark to the nearest official, "Party hot for comfort, stranger, but it is the boss weather for corn." Try an earthquake on him, Kaiz; we've tried everything else.

Some gentlemen were standing recently at a street corner, when a little girl approached and rattled off her lines in quest of a copper. "Are you an orphan?" asked one of them. "We are only interested in orphans," "No, sir," replied the little parrot, thrown on her own resources to amplify her part; "we are too poor to be orphans." The maladroitness of this explanation was too much. She got a penny from each member of the party.

Never was a shoeless word uttered, never a magnanimity fell to the ground; there is some heart always to greet and accept it unexpectedly.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

JURIST OF THE PLACE.—JAMES D. NAUDIN, Town Clerk.—JAMES D. NAUDIN, President; S. S. Holden, Secretary; J. R. Hall, Joseph Geary, J. A. C. Anderson, Treasurer.—L. C. Vandegrift, LAMPSHIRE.—F. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

E. W. Lockwood, President; Wm. Green, Clerk; A. G. Cox, Treasurer; Henry Davis, Nathaniel Wilson, Capt. Samuel Penington, Maj. D. L. Dunning, John W. Jolly, Geo. W. Wilson.

PRINCIPAL OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—A. S. Wright.

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL.—Mrs. A. S. Wright.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.

DIRECTORS.—Henry Clayton, R. Giblin, J. T. Biggs, John A. C. Anderson, James Culbertson, E. O. Fenimore, M. E. Walker, J. B. Cazier, Joseph Biggs.

PRESTIDITORS.—Rev. John Patton.

D. D. Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Lecture Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

CHURCHES.

FORST PRESTIDITORS.—Rev. John Patton, D. D. Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Lecture Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADUCTION CHAPTER NO. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Union Lodge No. 5, F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DANON LODGE, No. 12. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No. 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 3, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first and third Thursdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.

—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Sec. Meets on the first and third Thursdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENNS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. R. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudin, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 3d, 4th and 5th, 1877.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7:54 a. m. and 3:16 p. m.; going South at 10:42 a. m. and 7:38 p. m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 9:05 p. m.; going South, at 6:15 a. m.

POST OFFICE.

Office Hours.—Opens at 6:30 a. m. and closes at 9 p. m. every day except Sunday. Mails for the North close at 7:15 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10:42 a. m. and 7:38 p. m. mails.

Miscellaneous.

Lumber & Hardware.

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ALSO—

VERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

and The Globe Mixed Paint. (Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Paint, and "Grafon's" Cucumber Wood Paint. These are the two best Cucumber Wood Paints in the market.

I desire particularly to call special attention to the "Globe Mixed Paint." Nothing "on the globe," or "under the sun," can excel it for beauty of color, durability and cheapness. I guarantee it equal to any paint that is made, and cheaper. Send for color-cards, before buying elsewhere.

Feb. 5-ly.

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And Correspondence from all points of interest, full and accurate Local Reports, and Fearless Editorial Discussions of all current topics. It is a first-class newspaper in every respect.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Are tastefully and attractively displayed.

Miscellaneous.

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, &c., &c.

A large and well selected line of Strictly pure and unadulterated Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Toilet Articles always on hand and reduced in prices that defy competition. Patent and proprietary medicines are largely dealt in and being bought principally of the manufacturers in large quantities for cash, I can sell them by the dozen or half dozen at manufacturer's prices.

Physician's Prescriptions are made a Specialty, and are compounded at all hours with care and despatch, and just as they are written never in an article substituted for anything I have not in stock, unless by the consent of the prescriber, nor is anything left out for the same reason.

Pure Wines and Liquors are kept for medicinal use only, and everything usually kept by all first-class druggists, and many things that cannot be had at any other place can be had here.

ELECTROPHATHY.

Being a graduate of Electrophathy I still continue its practice, and during the eleven years which I have been using it have had wonderful success, as hundreds of persons treated by me will bear testimony.

I am also agent for Dr. Kidder's Galvanic Battery, and can furnish them at its retail prices in New York. Old Galvanic machines repaired and made as good as new, provided the coil is un injured.

In order to make up for the great reduction in prices for medicines, &c., I am compelled heretofore to sell for cash on delivery unless otherwise stipulated by special agreement.

Thankful for the favors received during the 25 years I have been in the drug business, I hope by continued application to business to merit and receive a large increase of public patronage.

July 14, 1877—17

PIANOS! ORGANS!

Clough & Warren
Knabe Pianos.
Steinway do.
Mathushek do.
and others.

Sheet Music, Music Books, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

OUR INSTALLMENT PLAN.—Renting, with the privilege of purchase, any of the above Organs, the rent to be \$10 per month, and Pianos \$20 per month, with a discount of 20 per cent from list prices. Thus: If the list price of the Organ is \$200 we will render bill and receipt after \$100 has been paid. Pianos, Organs and Melodeons tuned and repaired.

Send for Price Lists and Catalogue.

710 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.

C. S. ROBERTS, Agent at Middletown, Del., where some fine organs can always be seen.

Orders for Tuning readily cashed. C. S. Roberts.

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Galvanized Iron

Fruit Dryer & Bake Oven

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Its reputation established upon true merits.

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EXAMINE IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS PRACTICABILITY

Full information given by J. B. NAUDIN, Middletown,

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Job Printing.

Established 1850.

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Patents procured in all countries. No delay in granting. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to the preparation of cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress, infringement suits in different States, and all litigation pertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET OF SIXTY PAGES.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims presented in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Attorneys of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and Sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money and claims from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose list of names, and a full copy after examination, will give you the result.

Pensions.

All OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS wounded, disabled, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension, many now receiving pensions are entitled to an increase. Send stamp and information will be furnished free.

United States General Land Office.

Land Cases. Private Land Claims. Mining, Pre-emption and Homestead Cases, presented before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Old Bounty Land Warrants.

The last report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows 2,367,600 acres of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These were issued under act of 1858 and prior acts. We pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. Where assignments are imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of experienced lawyers and clerks.

By reason of error or fraud many attorneys are suspended from practice before the Pension and other offices each year. Claimants, whose attorneys have been thus suspended, will be liberally furnished with full information and proper papers on application to us.

As we charge no fee unless successful, stamps for return postage should be sent.

Liberal assignments made with attorneys in all classes of business.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., November 24, 1876.

I take pleasure in expressing my entire confidence in the responsibility and ability of the Law, Patent and Collection House of Gilmore & Co., of this city.

GEO. H. B. WHITE,

(Clerk of the National Metropolitan Bank.)

GLASS'S SULPHUR SOAP.

A STERLING REMEDY FOR DISEASES AND INJURIES OF THE SKIN; A HEALTHFUL BEAUTIFIER OF THE COMPLEXION; A RELIABLE MEANS OF PREVENTING AND RELIEVING RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, AND AN UNQUALIFIED DISINFECTANT, DEODORIZER AND COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap, besides eradicating from diseases of the skin, banishes defects of the complexion, and imparts to it gratifying freshness and smoothness.

Sulphur Baths are celebrated for curing eruptions and other diseases of the skin, as well as Rheumatism and Gout. Glenn's Sulphur Soap produces the same effects at a most trifling expense. This admirable specific also specially heals sores, brucias, scalds, burns, greases and cuts. It removes dirt and prevents the hair from falling out and turning gray.

Clothing and linen used in the sick room is disinfected, and diseases communicable by contact with the person, prevented by it. The Medical Fraternity sanction its use.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box—3 Cakes, 60c. and \$1.20.

N. B.—Buy the large cake and thereby economize.

Sold by all Druggists.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"

Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

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\$555 8775, week to agent. \$10 Outfit Free.

G. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Register's Orders.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.

New Castle County, August 8th, 1877.

Upon the application of Jacob B. Cazier, Executor of SARAH J. CAZIER, late of Puncty, Hundred in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid, give notice of granting of Letters